



We Should Run



10 1 1

Chapter 1 by Brooke

The closet I am in is dark and musty. All I can hear is the sound of Mark's breathing, and my own. We don't move, for fear that the beast will find us. Then we hear a creaking noise coming up the stairs. "Mark, we should run."

Chapter 2 by Audy Swanson



Indeed run your brother is running at u like a chicken

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